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Continuation of the Criticiſm on the Tragedy of the Bond-Man, *by* Maſſinger.

In the ſecond Act *Leoſthenes* being to march againſt the Enemy, comes to take Leave of *Cleora*, and this Interview has ſomething in it ſo tender, new, and uncommon, has ſo ſtrong an Influence on the reſt of the Tale, that I muſt beg Leave to tranſcribe the Whole.

Leoſt. WE are alone,
But how ſhould I begin, or in what Language
Speak the unwilling Word of parting from you,
I am yet to learn.
Cleora. And ſtill continue ignorant,
For I muſt be moſt cruel to myſelf,
If I ſhould teach you.
Leoſt. Yet it muſt be ſpoken,
Or you will chide my Slackneſs, you have fir'd me
With the Heat of noble Action to deſerve you,
And the leaſt Spark of Honour, that took Life
From your ſweet Breath, ſtill fam'd by it, and cheriſh'd,
Muſt mount up in a glorious Flame, or I
Am much unworthy.
Cleora. May it not burn here,
And as a Sea-mark ſet to guide true Lovers
(Toſt on the Ocean of luxurious Wiſhes)
Safe from the Rocks of Luſt into the Harbour
Of pure Affection? riſing up an Example,
Which after Times ſhall witneſs to our Glory,
Firſt took from us Beginning.
Leoſt. 'Tis a Happineſs,
My Duty to my Country, and mine Honour
Cannot conſent to, beſides, add to theſe,
It was our Pleaſure, fortify'd by Perſuaſion,
And Strength of Reaſon, for the general Good,
That I ſhould go. *Cleora.* Alas, I then was witty
To plead againſt myſelf, and mine Eye fix'd
Upon the Hill of Honour, ne'er deſcended
To look into the Vale of certain Dangers,
Thro' which you were to cut your Paſſage to it.
Leoſt. I'll ſtay at home then.
Cleora. No, that muſt not be,
For ſo to ſerve my own Ends, and to gain
A pretty Wreath myſelf, I rob you of
A certain Triumph, which muſt fall upon you.
Or Virtue's turn'd a Hand-Maid to blind Fortune:
How is my Soul divided! to confirm you
In the Opinion of the World, moſt worthy
To be belov'd (with me you are at the Height,
And can advance no further) I muſt ſend you
To court the Goddeſs of ſtern War, who if
She ſee you with my Eyes, will ne'er return you,
But grow enamour'd of you.
Leoſt. Sweet, take Comfort,
And what I offer you, you muſt vouchſafe me,
Or I am wretched; all the Dangers, that
I can encounter in the War, are Trifles;
My Enemies abroad to be contemn'd;
The dreadful Foes, that have the Power to me,
I leave at home with you.
Cleora. With me?
Leoſt. Nay, in you,
In every Part about you, they are arm'd
To fight againſt me.
Cleora. Where?
Leoſt. There's no Perfection
That you are Miſtreſs of, but muſters up
A Legion againſt me, and all ſworn
To my Deſtruction.
Cleora. This is ſtrange!
Leoſt. But true, Sweet,
Exceſs of Love can work ſuch Miracles.
Upon this ivory Forehead are intrench'd
Ten thouſand Rivals, and theſe Suns command
Supplies from all the World, on Pain to forfeit
Their comfortable Beams; theſe ruby Lips,
A rich Exchequer to aſſure their Pay;
This Hand, *Sibilla*'s golden Bough to guard them
Thro' Hell, and Horror, to the *Elyzian* Springs;
Which who'll not venture for? and ſhould I name
Such as the Virtues of your Mind invite,
Their Numbers would be infinite.
Cleora. Can you think
I may be tempted?
Leoſt. You were never prov'd.
For me I have convers'd with you no farther
Than would become a Brother. I ne'er return'd
Looſe Notes to your chaſte Ears; or brought rich Preſents
For my Artillery, to batter down
The Fortreſs of your Honour; nor endeavour'd
To make your Blood run high at ſolemn Feaſts
With Viands, that provoke; (the ſpeeding Philtres)
I work'd no Bawds to tempt you; never practis'd
The cunning and corrupting Arts they ſtudy
That wander in the wild Maze of Deſire;
Honeſt Simplicity and Truth were all
The Agents I employ'd, and when I came
To ſee you, it was with that Reverence
As I beheld the Altars of the Gods;
And Love that came along with me, was taught
To leave his Arrows and his Torch behind,
Quench'd in my Fear to give Offence.
Cleora. And 'twas
That Modeſty that took me, and preſerves me,
Like a freſh Roſe, in mine own natural Sweetneſs;
Which ſully'd with the Touch of impure Hands,
Looſe both Scent and Beauty.
Leoſt. But, *Cleora*,
When I am abſent, as I muſt go from you;
(Such is the Cruelty my Fate) and leave you
Unguarded, to the violent Aſſaults
Of looſe Temptations; when the Memory
Of my ſo many Years of Love and Service,
Is loſt in other Objects; when you are courted
By ſuch as keep a Catalogue of their Conqueſts,
Won upon credulous Virgins; when nor Father
Is here to own you; Brother to adviſe you;
Nor your poor Servant by, to keep ſuch off,
By Luſt inſtructed how to undermine,
And blow your Chaſtity up? when your weak Senſes
At once aſſaulted, ſhall conſpire againſt you;
How can you ſtand? 'Faith tho' you fall, and I
The Judge, before whom you then ſtood accus'd,
I ſhould acquit you.
Cleora. Will you then confirm,
That Love and Jealouſy, tho' of different Natures,
Muſt of Neceſſity be? the Younger,
Created only to defeat the Elder,
And ſpoil him of his Birth-right: 'Tis not well.
But being to part, I will not chide, I will not,
Not with one Syllable, or Tear expreſs,
How deeply I am wounded with the Arrows
Of your Diſtruſt: But when that you ſhall hear
At your Return, how I have born myſelf,
And what an auſtere Penance I take on me,
To ſatisfy your Doubts: When like a *Veſtal*
I ſhew you to your Shame, the Fire ſtill burning,
Committed to my Charge by true Affection,
The People joining with you in the Wonder.
When by the glorious Splendour of my Sufferings,
The prying Eyes of Jealouſy are ſtruck blind,
The Monſter too that feeds on Fear, ev'n ſtarv'd
For want of ſeeming Matter to accuſe me,
Expect *Leoſthenes*, a ſharp Reproof
From my juſt Anger.
Leoſt. What will you do?
Cleora. Obey me,
Or from this Minute you are a Stranger to me.
And do it without Reply: All-ſeeing Sun,
Thou Witneſs of my Innocence, thus I cloſe
Mine Eyes againſt thy comfortable Light,
Till the Return of this diſtruſtful Man.
Now bind 'em ſure, now do't, if uncompell'd
I looſe this Knot, untill the Hands that made it
Be pleas'd to untie it, may conſuming Plagues
Fall heavy on me, pray you guide me to your Lips,
This Kiſs, when you come back ſhall be a Virgin
To bid you welcome: Nay, I have not done yet.
I will continue dumb, and you once gone
No Accent ſhall come from me: Now to my Chamber,
My Tomb, if you miſcarry: There I'll ſpend
My Hours in ſilent Mourning, and thus much
Shall be reported of me to my Glory
And you confeſs it, whether I live or die,
My Chaſtity triumphs over your Jealouſy.

After this *Piſander* enters into Conſpiracy with the Slaves, for their Freedom, during the Abſence of their Lords, and diſtinguiſhes himſelf among them by the following Speeches.

Piſand. Equal Nature faſhion'd us
All in one Mold: The Bear ſerves not the Bear,
Nor the Wolf the Wolf; 'twas Odds of Strength in Tyrants,
That pluck'd the firſt Link from the Golden Chain
With which that Thing of Things bound in the World.
Why then, ſince we are taught, by their Examples,
To love our Liberty, if not Command,
Should the Strong ſerve the Weak, the Fair deform'd ones?
Or ſuch as know the Cauſe of Things, pay Tribute
To ignorant Fools? All's but the outward Gloſs
And politick Form, that does diſtinguiſh us.
Cymbrio, thou art a ſtrong Man; if in Place
Of carrying Burthens, thou hadſt been train'd up
In martial Diſcipline, thou might'ſt have prov'd
A General, fit to lead and fight for *Sicily*,
As fortunate as *Timoleon*.
Piſand. 'Tis your Folly, daring Men
Command, and make their Fates. Say, at this Inſtant,
I mark'd you out a Way to Liberty;
Poſſeſs'd you of thoſe Bleſſings, our proud Lords
So long have forfeited in; and what is ſweeteſt,
Arm you with Power; by ſtrong Hand to avenge
Your Stripes, your unregarded Toil, the Pride,
The Inſolency, of ſuch as tread upon
Your patient Suffering; fill your famiſh'd Mouths,
With the Fat and Plenty of the Land; redeem you
From the dark Vale of Servitude, and ſeat you
Upon a Hill of Happineſs; what would you do
To purchaſe this and more?
Piſand. Their Arſenal, their Treaſure's in our Power,
If we have Hearts to ſeize 'em; if our Lords fall
In the preſent Action, the whole Country's ours;
Say they return victorious, we have Means
To keep the Town againſt them: At the worſt!
To make our own Conditions: Now if you dare
Fall on their Daughters and their Wives, break up
Their Iron Cheſts, banquet on their rich Beds,
And carve yourſelves of all Delights and Pleaſures
You have been barr'd from, with one Voice cry with me,
Liberty, Liberty.
All. Liberty, Liberty.
Piſand. Go then, and take Poſſeſſion; uſe all Freedom,
But ſhed no Blood: So this is well begun,
But not to be commended till't be done.

This ends the ſecond Act, and leaves the Audience, in my Opinion, much Reaſon to be impatient for the third.

[*To be continued.*]

SATURDAY, *February* 8.

THE Number of Seamen to be employ'd the enſuing Year is 30,000. There were but 20,000 laſt Year.

On Tueſday laſt the Lady of *George Fernegan*, Eſq; Niece to the late Earl of *Stafford*, was ſafely deliver'd of a Son and Heir, at *Stafford-Houſe*, by Mr. *Chapman*, a Man Midwife, to the great Joy of that very antient Family; his elder Brother, Sir *John*, having no Children.

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

Letters from *Vienna* mention, that the Empreſs *Amelia* of *Hanover*, Dowager of the late Emperor *Joſeph*, and ſecond Couſin to his preſent *Britannick* Majeſty, a Lady of the moſt exemplary Compaſſion and Charity, has lately ſent a large Number of Coverlets to *Lombardy*, for the Uſe of the *German* Soldiers in this cold Seaſon. Her *Imperial* Majeſty has ſent alſo a great Quantity of Linnen for the Uſe of the Infirmaries; together with Bandages and Lint for dreſſing the wounded Men, which ſhe and her Ladies had made with their own Hands.

We hear that by the Scheme publiſh'd for promoting the Trade of our Woollen Manufactures, a legal Method is fix'd for our taking off a good Part of the *Iriſh* Wool at the common Price, and likewiſe to ſettle and encourage a Woolen Manufacture in *Ireland*, to prevent the *French* Nation engroſſing it, which 'tis obſerv'd they have for many Years laſt paſt, near one half Part of which, if they were depriv'd of that Branch of Trade, would return to its former Channel.

Death. On Tueſday laſt died the Rev. Mr. *Shorthoſe*, Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of *Chandos*, and Lecturer of *Chelſea*.

MONDAY, *February* 10.

The Houſes of Mr. *Peter Split* at *Woodford*, Chandler and Grocer, of Mr. *Eldridge* at *Walthamſtow*, of Mrs. *Shelly*, Widow, at *Lawton*, of the Rev. Mr. *Dyde* at *Parndon*, all in the County of *Eſſex*, having been lately forced into in the Night-time, and robb'd of Money and other Things to a conſiderable Value: His Majeſty, for the better diſcovering and bringing to Juſtice the Perſons concern'd in ſuch Villainies, is pleaſed to promiſe his moſt gracious Pardon to any Perſon who ſhall diſcover his Accomplice in the Facts. And as a farther Encouragement, his Majeſty is pleaſed to promiſe a Reward of 50 l. for every one of the Criminals who ſhall be diſcover'd and apprehended, to be paid upon Conviction.

'Tis aſſur'd, that the *French* are preparing to have a large Fleet at Sea in the Spring, as are likewiſe the *Spaniards*. The Number of Ships fitting out in the Ports of the two Kingdoms amount to 65 of the Line, beſides Galleys.

Letters from *Barbary* mention, that the Competition between the two Brothers for the Empire of *Morocco* was juſt ripe for Action, but that there had been as yet no Engagement. *Muley Abdallay*, who was lately depos'd by the Black Army, has thrown himſelf upon his White Subjects, and has got together a great Number of them at *Morocco*. *Muley Aly* who was ſet up by the Blacks, is at *Mequinez*, preparing to decide the Matter with his Brother. They add, that the Animoſities between the *Moors* are at ſuch a Height, that whether the Blacks or Whites prevail, they are determin'd to extirpate the Party of the oppoſite Complection, Men, Women and Children.

On Friday laſt the Lady *Betty Warren*, Daughter of the late Earl of *Cholmondeley*, Siſter to the preſent Earl, and Wife of *Edward Warren*, of *Pointon* in *Cheſhire*, Eſq; was brought to Bed of a Son, at his Houſe in *Groſvenor-Square*.

On Saturday Night a Diſturbance happened at the Opera-Houſe in the *Hay-Market*, occaſion'd by the Footmens coming into the Paſſages with their lighted Flambeaux, which gave Offence to the Ladies, *&c.* in the Houſe; whereupon the Footmen were ordered out, but they refus'd to go, and attack'd the Centinels, but a ſtronger Guard coming to their Aſſiſtance with their Bayonets fix'd, drove them out; in the Fray one of the Footmen was ſtabb'd in the Groin and in the Body, and its thought he will die of the Wounds.

We hear that the Wife of a certain Merchant of this City, while her Huſband was in the Country, broke open his Scrutore and took out his Will, of which ſhe was Executrix, and went into Widow's Weeds to *Doctors-Commons*, under a Pretence that he was dead, and prov'd the ſame, by Virtue whereof ſhe receiv'd all his Money in the Stocks, ſince which ſhe is gone over Sea, and has left her poor Huſband alive in the Lurch.

Some Time ago the Houſe of Mr. *Miller*, the *Cock* and *Pye* in *Drury-Lane*, was robb'd by three Men of a very large Sum of Money, Silver Spoons, *&c.* The Rogues went into the Country with their Booty, and one of them ſuſpecting the other two had a Deſign to murder him for his Share, went before the Mayor of *Huntingdon*, and impeach'd his Accomplices, upon which they were all three ſecur'd, and brought up laſt Tueſday to *Newgate* by a *Habeas Corpus*, in order to take their Trials the next Seſſions at the *Old Bailey*.

There have been exported to Foreign Ports laſt Week 1090 Quarters of Wheat, 75 of Wheat Meal, 120 of Barley, and 15 of Oats; 130,000 Ounces of Silver Coin, 10,000 of Gold Coin, 20,000 of Silver Bullion, and 8021 of Gold Bullion; 11 Ships enter'd inwards, and 20 clear'd out.

Preferment. On Saturday laſt Mr. *Blaney*, a Gentleman belonging to the Right Rev. the Lord Biſhop of *Chicheſter*, Dean of the Cathedral Church of St. *Paul*, was made Head Verger of that Cathedral, in the room of Mr. *Richard Marples*, deceas'd.

Marriages. Laſt Week *Richard Walmſley*, of *Braſhail* in the County of *York*, Eſq; a near Relation of the Lady *Petre*, was married to Miſs *Margaretta Williams*, third Daughter of *Thomas Williams*, of *Cheſhire*, Eſq; a young Lady of a conſiderable Fortune.——A few Days ſince *James Calder*, Eſq; Son to Sir *James Calder*, Bart. was married to Miſs *Hughes*, Daughter and ſole Heir to the late Admiral *Hughes*.——Laſt Week Mr. *Delamott*, of *Billiter-Square*, a rich *Hamburg* Merchant, was married to Miſs *Dalbeck*, Daughter to Captain *Dalbeck* of *Spittlefields*.

Deaths. On Wedneſday laſt died the Rev. Mr. *Cannon*, Fellow of *Jeſus* College, *Cambridge*.——On Thurſday died the Rev. Mr. *Elliotſon*, Fellow of *Bennet* College.—The ſame Day died at the *Bath*, the Lady *Charlotte de la War*, Wife of the Right Hon. the Lord *de la War*.——Yeſterday died at the Boarding-School at *Southgate*, Maſter *Eyre*, about nine Years old, Son to *Robert Eyre*, Eſq; one of the Commiſſioners of the Exciſe, and Grandſon to the Lord Chief Juſtice *Eyre*.

Bankrupts. John Fowler, of the *Bank-Side*, in the Pariſh of St. *Saviour*, *Southwark*, in the County of *Surrey*, Founder.——*Jonathan Boſtock*, late of the City of *Cheſter*, Grocer.——*Joſeph Roſe*, of *Cow-Lane*, near *Weſt Smithfield*, *London*, Maſon and Chapman.

TUESDAY, *February* 11.

'Tis reported that the Right Hon. Sir *Robert Walpole* will ſpeedily be created a Duke.

And the Hon. *Henry Pelham*, Eſq; Brother to his Grace the Duke of *Newcaſtle*, will be made Chancellor of the *Exchequer*.

Some other Promotions are alſo talk'd of.

We hear that fifty Sail of Ships of the Line will be employed this Summer.

That ſix *Iriſh* Regiments of Foot will be converted into Marines. And,

That the Land-Tax will be 3 s. in the Pound.

We hear, that ſeveral *French* Taylors and others, are very buſy in procuring great Quantities of Gold and Silver Lace from *France*, againſt the Queen's Birth-Day, notwithſtanding its Prohibition, and the Penalty of 100 l. for every Offence: Upon which the Manufacturers of that Commodity have applied to the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms; and ſtrict Orders are given to the Officers, to uſe their beſt Endeavours to prevent ſuch clandeſtine Practices.

Mr. *Lawrence*, the Farmer at *Edgware-Bury*, who was robb'd laſt Week, (as we mention'd) lies ſo ill, of the Bruiſes, *&c.* he receiv'd, that its queſtion'd whether he'll recover; the Rogues, after he had told them where his Money was, not finding ſo much as they expected, let his Breeches down, and ſet him bare —— on the Fire three ſeveral Times, which burnt him prodigiouſly.

On Friday Night 14 Perſons, arm'd with Piſtols and Clubs, enter'd the Houſe of Mr. *Francis*, Maſter of *Dagot*'s Farm near St. *Mary le bone*, and bound him, his Wife, Servants, *&c.* rifled the Houſe, and carried off Plate, *&c.* to the Value of upwards of 200 l.

On Sunday Night laſt, about Nine o'Clock, eight or nine young Lads, Apprentices in and about *Leadenhall-Market*, coming from *Stratford*, met with a young Woman over-againſt *Whitechapel-Mount*, a Servant to Mr. *Watmord*, a Packthread Spinner near *Whitechapel* Priſon; and offering to kiſs her, with ſome other Indecencies, ſhe cry'd out Murder; upon which a Captain of a Ship came out of a Houſe to the Maid's Aſſiſtance, and ſome Words ariſing, and Blows exchanged, the Captain ran in for his Sword, and following them about a hundred Yards, ſtabb'd one of them, an Apprentice to a Poulterer in *Leadenhall-Market*, under the Left Pap, of which Wound he died in about ten Minutes: He likewiſe ſtabb'd another in the Thigh, and ran a third thro' the Arm, but they are both like to recover: The two laſt were taken, and carried before a Juſtice of the Peace, where they were charged with a Riot and an Aſſault, and are bound over to the Seſſions at *Hicks's-Hall*; but no Notice being taken to the Juſtice of the Perſon kill'd, the Captain was not ſtopt, and is ſince withdrawn; but a Warrant is out for apprehending him.

They write from *Briſtol*, that a Ship had been diſcovered for ſome Days paſt, ſunk near the *Holms*; her round Top had been ſeen above Water, but no other Account could be given of her: Her Crew are ſuppoſed to be all loſt, ſeveral dead Bodies having been buried on *Walton*.

On the 23d paſt, the late Princeſs *Sobieſki* was interr'd in the Church of the Vatican at *Rome*, having lain in State for publick View in the Church of the Apoſtles, the Body being cloth'd in the Habit of the Nuns of St. *Dominick*, having a Crown on its Head, and over the Habit a Royal Mantle.——The Chevalier waited on his Holineſs the next Day, to return him Thanks for the Honours he had done his Lady; and the Pope begg'd her Heart, which 'tis thought he deſigns to encloſe in a Gold Box, and ſend into *Sileſia* to Prince *Sobieſki* her Father.

On Sunday Night laſt, about Nine o'Clock, a Bricklayer, who had worked ſome Time at Mrs. *Burton*'s, a Cow-keeper at *Hoxton*, attempted to break in at the Top of the Houſe; but the Rafters being narrow, he ſtuck in the Middle, and could neither get forward or backward, till he was diſcovered by the Maid, who was going with her Miſtreſs to Bed. He was carried before Juſtice *Chandler* the ſame Night, and the Account he gave was, that he only intended to lie with the Maid.

Mr. *Lord*, the City Pavior, has agreed to pave that Part of *Fleet-Ditch* lately filled, which Work will be begun in about a Fortnight's Time.

An Order has paſſed his Majeſty's Board of Works, for repairing the Seats and Railing in St. *James's-Park*, and likewiſe for planting young Trees in the room of thoſe blown down and deſtroyed by the late high Wind.

Preferment. On Thurſday laſt the Rev. Dr. *Newcome* was choſen Maſter of St. *John's* College, *Cambridge*.

Deaths. On Thurſday laſt died, at his Houſe in *Old Bethlem*, aged about 80, Mr. *Adam Maſon*, formerly a Warder in the *Tower*, but diſcharg'd with two others in 1716, on the Eſcape of the Earl of *Nithſdale* from the *Tower*, the Night before he was to have been beheaded.—Yeſterday died the Lady *Mary Finch*, Daughter of *Heneage Finch*, Earl of *Nottingham*, who was nine Years Lord High Chancellor of *England* in the Reign of King *Charles* II.

WEDNESDAY, *February* 12.

Yeſterday at the Rehearſal of the Anthem, *&c.* at St. *Paul's* Cathedral, 298 l. 10 s. was collected at the Church Doors, being the Ladies Contribution, towards putting Clergymens Children Apprentice, which is about 50 l. more than laſt Year's; which is attributed, in a great Meaſure, to matting the Choir (to prevent the Ladies catching Cold) and to the building ſeveral Rows of Seats, one above another, which accommodated the Ladies much better, and held many more than laſt Year; Dr. *Green* play'd on the Organ, Mr. *Powell* of *Oxford* ſung, and Mr. *Carbonelli* was firſt Fiddle, and above 130 Inſtruments more, beſides about forty Voices: Seats were built up at the Altar, for the Muſick to face the Audience, which was never done before.

The ſame Day the Court of Aſſiſtants of the Goldſmith's Company met at their Hall in *Foſter-Lane*, upon an Application made by Sir *John Williams*, to have their Hall to keep his Mayoralty *in next Year*; and *after the* Court had expreſs'd a great Veneration and Eſteem for Sir *John*, and that they would preſer him before any other Perſon, not of their Company, made a Reſolution, that as they had lately fitted up their Hall at a great Expence, they would not let it out to any Perſon to keep their Mayoralty in, who was not a Member of their own Body.

Yeſterday about Twelve o'Clock, a Servant of Mr. *Lawrence* of *Edgware*, who was lately robb'd, going by Mr. *Morgan's* at the *Punch Bowl*, in *King-Street*, *Bloomſbury*, ſaw one of the Villains that had enter'd and robb'd his Maſter's Houſe; whereupon he got Aſſiſtance, and took three of them, the other two made their Eſcape: The three were accordingly carried before Juſtice *Hynde* in *Ormond Street*, and their Mittimus made for *Newgate*; whilſt two of them were putting in a Coach, the third, a young Fellow, by the preſſing of the Crowd, was hindred for ſome Time from being carried to the Coach; and the Juſtice's Lady expoſtulated with him, how certain his Death would be if he did not confeſs; he thereupon made a full Confeſſion of the whole Gang, and that there were ſeven more not yet taken; upon which he was ſent to New Priſon, in order to be an Evidence, and the other two were carried to *Newgate*. Strict Search is making after the reſt: Theſe are ſuppoſed to be the Gang that have committed the Robberies in *Eſſex*, *Kent*, &c.

The *Genoeſe* have order'd all Merchandize, coming from *Germany*, to perform Quarantine, on Account of a contagious Diſtemper, which, 'tis ſaid, appears in ſome of the Emperor's Dominions.

On Monday Evening about Seven o'Clock, Mr. *Turner*, a Mealman of St. *Alban's*, was attack'd by two Street-Robbers in *Barbican*, as he was going to the *Bell-Inn* in *Aldersgate-Street*, where he lodg'd: One of them laid hold of him, and demanded his Watch and Money; but he making Reſiſtance, and knocking the Fellow down, the other Rogue knock'd Mr. *Turner* down; but they made off, and he ſav'd his Watch and Money, which was 30 l. but he is very much bruiſed by the Blows he receiv'd.

Laſt Sunday his Majeſty was pleaſed to appoint the following Sheriffs, *viz.*

South Wales.

Pembroke, John Phillips, of Ford, Eſq;

North Wales.

Angleſea, Richard Lloyd, of Rhoſbeirio, Eſq;

Preferment. We hear that his Majeſty has been pleas'd to nominate the Rev. Dr. *Rundle* to the Biſhoprick of *Derry* in *Ireland*, in the room of the Right Rev. Dr. *Downs*, deceas'd.

Bankrupts. Joſeph Oxnard, of the Town of *Kingſton upon Hull*, Glover.——*James Birkett*, of *Wood* in *Cartmell-Fell*, in the County Palatine of *Lancaſter*, Chapman.

THURSDAY, *February* 13.

Yeſterday the Grand Inqueſt, for the Body of the County of *Middleſex*, found an Indictment againſt the Valet de Chambre to a Noble Lord, for illegally marrying a rich Heireſs, Niece to that Noble Lord, ſome Time before *Chriſtmas* laſt.

Tueſday Noon Mr. *Mercer*, a Tobacconiſt in the *Butcher-Row*, near *Ratcliff-Croſs*, being diſorder'd in his Senſes, hanged himſelf in his own Chamber.

On Tueſday laſt died the Footman of the Marquis of *Tweedale*, that was ſtabb'd at the Opera-Houſe in the *Haymarket* on Saturday laſt, when the Diſturbance was made by the Footmen crowding into the Paſſage with their Flambeaux.

The ſame Day a young Lad riding his Maſter's Horſe for a trifling Wager on *Tower-Hill*, was thrown from the ſame, diſlocated his Neck, and died immediately.

Sittings to be held before the Lord High Chancellor after *Hillary* Term, 1735.

Tueſday, Feb.	18	Firſt General Seal.
Wedneſday	19	Cauſes.
Thurſday	20	
Friday	21	
Saturday	22	
Monday	24	
Tueſday	25	
Wedneſday	26	
Thurſday	27	Second General Seal.
Friday	28	Cauſes.
Saturday, March	1	
Monday	3	
Tueſday	4	Re-hearings.
Wedneſday	5	
Thurſday	6	
Friday	7	
Saturday	8	Third General Seal.
Monday	10	Exceptions.
Tueſday	11	
Wedneſday	12	
Thurſday	13	
Friday	14	
Saturday	15	Pleas and Demurrers.
Monday	17	
Tueſday	18	Fourth General Seal.
Wedneſday	19	Petitions.

Yeſterday was held a Court of Common-Council at *Guildhall*, when the following Gentlemen were choſen on the ſeveral Committees, in the room of thoſe who had been on two Years; Alderman *Barber* was put up againſt Alderman *Aſlop*, who had been Governor of the *Iriſh* Society many Years, and on a Diviſion the Votes were, for Alderman *Barber* 96, Alderman *Aſlop* 61; the Majority 35.

For the IRISH SOCIETY.

Ald. Barber, Governor	Mr. Samuel Smith
Mr. Ja. Haywood, Dp. Gov.	Mr. Thomas Scott
Sir William Humphreys	Mr. George Vincent
Sir Gerrard Conyers	Mr. William Tew
Sir John Taſh	Mr. Daniel Bonner
Alderman Perry	Mr. Thomas Sandford
Alderman Kendal	Deputy Jenkins

CITY LANDS.

Sir Richard Brocas, re-choſen	Alderman Perry
Alderman Parſons	Deputy Elton
Sir Francis Child	Deputy Naſh
Sir John Williams	Mr. Cornelius Herbert
	Mr. Robert Mael

GRESHAM COMMITTEE.

Rt. Hon the Ld. Mayor	Mr. Robert Taylor
Sir John Barnard	Mr. George Pepys
Deputy Hodges	Mr. William Cooper

A Committee of Sewers was appointed at the ſame Time, and 'tis aſſur'd that a Common Council will be ſhortly held for appointing a Committee to make Choice of a Place proper for erecting a Manſion-Houſe for the Lord Mayors of this City.

They write from *Dublin*, that on Sunday Se'nnight laſt a Sharper went to the Houſe of Mr. *Litton*, a Merchant on the *Batchelor's-Walk* in *Dublin*, and aſk'd to ſpeak with him; the Servant anſwer'd, that he was ill in Bed, and could not be ſpoke to; upon which the Fellow ſaid, that he muſt ſee him, for he owed Mr. *Litton* Money, could not appear on any Day but Sunday, and that he wanted to pay him; upon which the Servant ſhew'd him into the Bed-Chamber. When the Servant went out, the Villain ſaid that he was an *Engliſhman* and a Traveller, and wanted Money to bear his Charges home: Mr. *Litton*, touch'd with his Story, pull'd out his Purſe, and was going to give him ſome Money; but the Rogue ſnatch'd it out of his Hand, and ſwore he would cut his Throat if he did not give him the Key of his Eſcrutore, which Mr. *Litton* did, and he open'd it, and took out what Caſh he could find; after which he made off undiſcover'd.

Yeſterday Morning, about Two o'Clock, a Fire broke out at a Snuff-Shop in *Caſtle-Street*, near *Spittlefields*, occaſioned, as 'ts ſaid, by drying ſome Tobacco-Leaves for Snuff, which took Fire, whereby two Houſes were burnt to the Ground, and ſeveral others were damaged; a Perſon in aſſiſting was ſo terribly bruiſed, by the Fall of a Stack of Chimnies, that he was ſent to St. *Thomas's-Hoſpital*, and 'tis feared he cannot recover.

Capt. *Hugh Percy*, who is arrived in the *Downs*, writes, that he left *South-Carolina* the 22d of *December*, and on *Chriſtmas-Day*, about Ten in the Morning, having a pleaſant Weſterly Wind, it on a ſudden looked black to the Northward, which occaſioned his ſending ſix Men up to furl the Main Top-Sail; but before they had done it, a violent Clap of Thunder and Lightning broke on the Ship and ſtruck four of the Men dead from the Yard; the other two were preſerved, tho' one of them was burnt in a moſt terrible Manner. It ſtruck ſeveral Pieces out of the Main-maſt, and beat ſeveral Perſons down on the Deck. He adds, that he apprehends he ſhould have arrived before the Eaſterly Winds took up (which kept him out three Weeks) had not this Misfortune befel his People.

On Friday laſt Admiral *Stewart* hoiſted his Flag on board his Majeſty's Ship the *Princeſs Caroline* at *Portſmouth*, and there held a Court-Martial on two Perſons; one on the Maſter at Arms of his Majeſty's Ship the *Lancaſter*, accuſed of treaſonable Expreſſions, but the Allegations againſt him appearing malicious, he was acquitted. The other, a Sailor of his Majeſty's Ship the *Britannia*, for a Robbery by him committed on board his Majeſty's Ship the *Kinſale* at *Spithead*; on board of which Ship, 'tis ſaid, he went to ſee a particular Friend, by whom, with ſome others of that Ship, he was kindly received and entertained; but the Viſitor's Friends, by tippling too freely, ſoon gave him an Opportunity of executing his intended Buſineſs; for he picked the Pockets of his Friend of two Guineas and a Half, a Handkerchief, &c. and then was for taking Leave, and going a-ſhore with the Booty; but his Friend, ſtill willing to convince him of a hearty Welcome, would by no Means agree to it, and putting his Hand in his Pocket to purchaſe the other Can, &c. miſſing his Money, and complaining of his Loſs (rather thinking himſelf joaked with than robbed) and all ſeeming equally ſurprized, 'twas agreed that all ſhould be ſearched; to which End a proper Perſon being appointed, the Viſitor ſoon appeared the Rogue, having the Handkerchief found upon him, and, after a very long and ſtrict Search, the Money was diſcovered in a Cavity in the Heel of one of his Shoes, ingeniouſly contrived for ſuch Concealments, which, with ſome ſecret Pockets found in his Cloaths, entitles him to the Character of an old Offender: For which ungrateful Villainy he was ſentenced by the Court-Martial to receive, on three ſeveral Days, *viz.* Monday, Wedneſday and Friday of this Week, five Laſhes with a Cat-of-Nine-Tails at the Side of each Ship in Commiſſion at *Spithead* and in the Harbour, which are upwards of thirty Sail, then to be brought on Shore to *Portſmouth*, with a Halter about his Neck, and diſmiſſed the Service.

The Right Hon. the Houſe of Peers have ordered, that no Petitions for private Bills be received after the 11th of *March*.

On Tueſday next the Company belonging to his Majeſty's Ship the *Rye* will be paid at *Deptford*.

An Order has paſſed the Board of Works for taking down the two Wings of the old Stables at the *Meuſe*, in order to their being rebuilt, according to the Plan formerly agreed on, which, when finiſhed, will be accounted as beautiful as any in *Europe*.

Tueſday a Man was taken up on Suſpicion of Smuggling, and being carried before Sir *Richard Brocas*, a Servant of Mr. *Daggs*, an Officer in *Wharton's Court* in *Holborn*, ſwore he was one of the Perſons who enter'd his Maſter's Houſe on Wedneſday Se'nnight laſt, about Nine o'Clock at Night, arm'd with Piſtols, and carried away two Smugglers, beating and abuſing the Officer and his Wife in a violent Manner; upon which he was committed to *Newgate*.

Mr. *Robinſon*, the Banker, late Treaſurer of the *Charitable Corporation*, who is now in *France*, having offered to ſurrender himſelf, and to make a proper Diſcovery of his Eſtate and Effects to his Creditors, provided the Attainder of Felony (which he had incurr'd by not appearing in proper Time) might be taken off, and a longer Time allowed him, proper Application has been made by his Creditors for that Purpoſe, but to no Effect.

They write from the *Hague*, that the Prince of *Orange* was expected there from *Frieſland* this Week; and that the Princeſs his Conſort continued in perfect Health.

We hear from *Swaffham* in *Norfolk*, that the latter End of laſt Week was found dead at *North Docken*, three Miles from thence, *Thomas Hoggon*, of *Great Denham*, Eſq; 'Twas ſuppoſed he loſt his Road in the Night-time, being got into a large moory Place full of Quickſands, in one of which he ſeem'd to have been ſtifled in endeavouring to get out of it, his Boots, and the greateſt Part of his Body, being full of Mud and Water, and his Horſe was found near him.

His *Catholick* Majeſty has incorporated a Company of Merchants at the *Groyn*, to carry on a Trade to *Campechy*, and has granted them ſeveral valuable Privileges and Immunities, propoſing by this new Channel of Commerce to enlarge the Number of fit and able Seamen for Service of his Navy.

Marriage. A few Days ago Mr. *Flemming*, a young Gentleman, Student of *Lincoln's Inn*, was married to Miſs *Bunbury*, ſecond Daughter of *William Bunbury*, Eſq; an agreeable young Lady, and a Fortune of 3500 l. in her own Poſſeſſion.

FRIDAY, *February* 14.

Yeſterday was held the Annual Feaſt of the Sons of the Clergy, upon which Occaſion there was a Sermon preach'd by the Rev. Dr. *Lavington* at St. *Paul's* Cathedral, before ſeveral of the Right Rev. the Biſhops, many of the Rev. Clergy, and a great Number of Perſons of Quality and Diſtinction of both Sexes: Before the Service the Overture of *Eſther*, Mr. *Handel's Te Deum* in Airy, his Jubilate, his Coronation Anthem, and after the Sermon Dr. *Green's* new Anthem, were perform'd in an extraordinary fine Manner by a vaſt Number of Voices and Inſtruments: After which the illuſtrious Company repair'd in decent Order to *Merchant-Taylors-Hall* in *Threadneedle-Street*, where an elegant Entertainment was provided for them; and the Collection, including that on Tueſday laſt at the Rehearſal, amounted to upwards of 960 l.

On Tueſday Morning laſt, very early, after Capt. *Fowler* had taken Leave of his Friends, he ſet out for *Graveſend*, (in order to go on board his Ship, the *Tinley Sloop*, bound for *Rotterdam*) with one Capt. *Allen*, and two Watermen, in a Boat, having upwards of 60,000 l. in Bullion for *Holland*; but by ſome Accident, the Boat was overſet or ſunk about *Woolwich*, and all four drowned: There are various Reports about this Affair, ſome ſaying the Weight of the Silver burſt out one of the Planks of the Boat, and ſunk her; others ſay, the Captains, or all, were murder'd: Capt. *Allen's* Body, it is ſaid, is taken up, but no Marks of Violence found upon it.

Laſt Friday Night, about Ten o'Clock, a Woman was heard to cry out Murder, at *Bear-Key Gateway* in *Thames-Street*, when the Watchman going to her Aſſiſtance, obſerved a Perſon to run from her, who was ſuppos'd to have knock'd her down and robb'd her, her Head being wounded in many Places: She was carried to the Workhouſe at St. *Dunſtan's in the Eaſt*, and expir'd next Evening, not having the Power to ſpeak one Word in all that Time; no Money was found upon her; her Cloak was ſuppos'd to be taken away from her, ſhe having only the Head on: She appear'd to be about 45 Years of Age, and was tolerably well dreſs'd; ſhe was buried in the Church-Yard of St. *Dunſtan's in the Eaſt* on Tueſday laſt; but it is not known who ſhe was.

Yeſterday the *Scotch* Petition was preſented to the Houſe of Lords by his Grace the Duke of *Bedford*.

We hear Complaints daily arrive from ſeveral Parts of the Kingdom, of the Decay of the Woolen Manufactury, by the unlawful Exportation of that Commodity to Foreign Parts.

Orders are now given for adding 11 Men to each Company of every marching Regiment of Foot in *Great Britain*, and 10 Men per Company to the Guards.

On Sunday next the Report of the ſix Malefactors under Sentence of Death will be made to his Majeſty in Council.

To be SOLD.

IF any Gentleman, or others, would purchaſe a Freehold Parcel of Land, with a good and pleaſant Situation and Proſpect to ſet a Houſe upon, or a Freehold Farm of about fifty Acres of Arable, Meadow and Paſture, or a leſs Freehold Farm of twenty Acres of Land, or more Land or a leſs Quantity as deſired, lying together and incloſed about twenty Miles from London, in the Weſtern Part of the County of Surrey, between Guildford and Windſor, with as good Rights, Profits, Properties, Privileges, Conveniences, and Appertinances as any Freehold whatſoever, as any Purchaſer ſhall be fully ſatisfied in. Enquire of Mr. Edward Adams, over-againſt the Crown-Inn in Walton upon Thames in Surrey, and you may know farther.

Our Letters from *Warſaw* of the 29th paſt inform us, that General *Laſci* declared before he left that City, 'That he had receiv'd Orders from his Miſtreſs, the Czarina, to transfer the Primate of *Poland* from *Thorn* to *Lithuania*, and to leave the Marquis *de Monti* where he is, with a Guard of 200 *Muſcovites*.' This Separation of the two great Friends to King *Staniſlaus* looks as if the *Frenchman* would be ſoon ſet at Liberty.

From *Cologn* we are told, that tho' the Garriſon has been ſeveral Times augmented, it is to receive a new Reinforcement of a Body of Troops of the Circle of *Weſtphalia*. The Elector has laid aſide his Deſign to go to the Court of *Bavaria*, and it is now ſaid that the *French* intend to open the Campaign with the Siege of *Coblents*.

Our News from *Mecklembourg* is, that the Troops of the *Imperial* Commiſſion had raiſed a Battery of five Pieces of Cannon againſt *Schwerin*, which the Inhabitants ſoon diſmounted by a Battery of ſeven Cannons from the Town, kill'd ſeveral of the Beſiegers, and forced the reſt to retire to their Line of Circumvallation; that the Courage of the Burghers was very much elevated with the Succeſs of their firſt Attempt; and that Duke *Charles*, who had ſeveral Foreign Engineers and Gunners with him, as well as a good Number of Peaſants, perſiſted in his Reſolution not to ſubmit. But the Regency of *Hanover* has receiv'd a Courier from *Mecklembourg*, with Advice that the Troops of the *Imperial* Commiſſion, ſtung to the Quick at the late Advantage gain'd over them by the Burghers of *Schwerin*, return'd furiouſly to the Charge, aſſaulted the Place Sword in Hand, and enter'd it in ſpite of all Oppoſition and the great Fire both of the Muſketry and Cannon. The Garriſon, Burghers, and the Miniſters of Duke *Charles*, retir'd to the Caſtle in the utmoſt Conſternation; but the Duke himſelf is not among them; ſome think he is gone to *Wiſmar*, and others ſay to Lubeck or *Dantzick*.

We are aſſured by Letters from *Vienna*, that the Miniſter of *Bavaria* has had frequent Conferences of late with thoſe of his *Imperial* Majeſty; and that the Court of *Colloredo* was to ſet out immediately for *Munich*, to negotiate ſomething of great Importance with his Electoral Highneſs.

We have other Advices from thence, that the Emperor has communicated to ſeveral Foreign Powers, the new Informations he has received of the Projects formed againſt him by his Enemies; and that thoſe Projects have a near Relation to the Attempts to be made by the *Turk*. The *Britiſh* and *Dutch* Miniſters have more frequent Conferences than heretofore, with the *Imperial* Miniſtry, and it is ſaid, that the Subject of them is a new Plan of a general Pacification, concerted by the Maritime Powers.

The Troops on the *Rhine* are preparing on both Sides for the approaching Campaign; and Prince *Eugene* has wrote to the ſeveral Princes and States to furniſh their Contingents in Time, that he may be in a Condition to oppoſe the Enemy.

The *Imperialiſts*, notwithſtanding the inceſſant Rains, are in Motion in all Parts of the *Mantuan*; a Body of Troops is drawing off towards the *Bologneſe* with ſix Pieces of Cannon and four Mortars, and their Bridges over the *Panara* are ſtrongly guarded and fortified. 'Tis certain that the Vigilance and Activity of Count *Wallis* has put Marſhal *Broglio* upon his Mettle: The latter has left *Cremona*, and is advancing towards *Modena* with a large Body of Men, to ſecure the *Spaniards* a free Paſſage. 'Tis ſaid that the *Imperial* Soldiers have deſerted in ſuch Numbers ſince their March towards *Bologna*, that the *German* Regiments in the Allies Service, which had hardly ten Men left in each Company, are now intirely compleated. The Attempt which Count *Wallis* made upon the Poſt of *Velcovado*, was form'd after the Model of Prince *Eugene*'s Surprize of *Cremona* in 1701, when Marſhal *Villeroy* was carried off Priſoner: The Count was leſs fortunate. His Deſigns now are to ſeize *Fort Urbin*, which bounds the Territories of *Bologna* and the *Modoneſe*, and will prevent the *Spaniards* Progreſs till they have Force ſufficient to venture.

We have no freſh News from *Germany* or *Italy*, except that General *Wallis* had publiſh'd an Amneſty, in the Emperor's Name, for all Deſerters to come to their Colours, which has had great Succeſs.

They write from *Leghorn*, that a *French* Man of War, call'd the *Flora*, has taken a Privateer with *Imperial* Colours, mounting 44 Guns, after a long and bloody Engagement, in which the Privateer had 70 Men killed and wounded, and the Man of War 25. This Privateer was fitted out from *Port Hercole*, and had taken a great Number of Prizes, the laſt of which was a *French* Ship, very richly laden, which ſhe took but two Days before ſhe met with the *French* Man of War.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

PROPOSALS

For Printing by SUBSCRIPTION,

THE HISTORY of the OTTOMAN EMPIRE,

Written originally in Latin, *by*

DEMETRIUS CANTEMIR,

Late Prince of Moldavia,

Tranſlated into *Engliſh*, from the Author's own Manuſcript, (communicated by his Son, Prince ANTIOCUS CANTEMIR, Miniſter Plenipotentiary from her Imperial Majeſty of *Muſcovy* to his preſent Majeſty King George) by

N. TINDAL, M. A.

Vicar of Great Waltham *in* Eſſex.

This Hiſtory is the moſt authentick yet extant, being compiled from the Records *in the Library of the Seraglio* at *Conſtantinople* and the beſt *Turkiſh* Writers, wherein are corrected the Errors committed by the Chriſtian Authors thro' Ignorance of Oriental Learning and Hiſtory. The Whole will be compiled in one Volume in Folio.

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